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A  
DESCRIPTION  
OF THE  
GARDENS  
OF  
Lord Viscount COBHAM,  
AT  
STOWE  
IN  
BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

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The Second Edition, corrected and enlarg'd.

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*Here Order in Variety you see,  
Where all Things differ,—yet where all agree!*

Mr. POPE.

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MDCCXLV.

DISSEMINATION

GARDENS

Lord Viscount CORHAM



BUCKINGHAMSHIRE

The Bishop of Exeter, Exeter, Devon

His Grace the Bishop of Exeter, Exeter, Devon

Exeter, Devon

Northampton

Exeter, Devon

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TO

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

R I C H A R D,  
Lord Viscount C O B H A M.

My LORD,

THE same exalted Spirit,  
which put you upon, and  
has carried you thro', the Execu-  
tion of so many noble Designs,  
will naturally lead your Lordship  
to encourage any Performance that  
may assist the Curious in their Sur-  
vey of them. That the following  
Sheets do in some Measure deserve  
this Character, is plain from the  
A 2 great

## DEDICATION.

great, and indeed unexpected, Success of a former Edition; and therefore, when I had determin'd to publish a Second, I cou'd not long doubt to whom I shou'd address it. Gratitude for the Raptures I have so often felt amidst so many enchanting Scenes immediately directed Me to your Lordship----Scenes, which all those of our own Country, who have, or wou'd be thought to have, any Taste, have seen and admir'd; and which Travellers allow to equal, if not exceed, any Thing of the Kind in Europe.

I am not so insensible, however, my Lord, of my own Inability, as to think Myself capable of a Description equal to the Subject. I only desire to guide the Enquirer, as it were by the Hand to such Beauties, as, with a superior Genius, He himself will confess to be more easily felt than express'd.

All



## DEDICATION.

All the Flowers of POETRY have been cull'd to furnish out the Description of some of the celebrated Gardens of Antiquity: And we should very much betray our Judgment, should we think fewer necessary to do Justice to the WONDERS OF STOW.

But perhaps it may seem impertinent to dwell upon any Accession of Praise, or Character due to your Lordship from the noblest Improvements upon inanimate Matter; when the Soldier, the Patriot, the Senator qualified by Age, Experience, and Zeal for the public Good, claim our Attention----when we see your Lordship maintaining that Cause with your Counsel which you once so gloriously defended with your Sword, and now as great in the Cabinet, as you have been in the Field. These Titles, my Lord, make up what is call'd the  
public

## DEDICATION.

public Character of Great Men : But of your Lordship's Character it may be peculiarly said, that it scarce knows any such Distinction. It is all public: For while others retire from public Stations to private Ease and Retirement, the only Relief from the Business of the State, that you desire, is to plan and contrive for the Ornament of your Country, the Delight and Pleasure of all Spectators, who are bless'd with a Taste to relish the Beauties of your Designs.—That all your Lordship's Endeavours, as they will always, in one Sense or other, be directed to the public Good, may be crown'd with Success; and that you may be late remov'd from your earthly Paradise to That, which is reserv'd for the last Reward of distinguish'd Merit, is the hearty Wish of

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Your LORDSHIP'S

*Most Humble and*

*Devoted Servant,*

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A  
 DESCRIPTION  
 OF THE  
 GARDENS  
 OF  
 Lord Viscount COBHAM.

**A**T the South Entrance of the Gardens are two Pavilions, supported by Doric Columns : The Inside of each is adorn'd with Paintings by Mr. *Nollikins*. The Stories taken from *Pastor Fido*. See *Pastor Fido*, Act 2. Sc. 2.----and Act 3. Sc. 2.

From thence you descend to a large Octagon Piece of Water, with an Obelisk in the Center 70 Feet high, design'd for a *Jet d'eau*.

An Artificial Piece of Rock-work cover'd with Ever-greens, under which lie the  
 Statues

Statues of two River Gods; a beautiful Cascade of three Sheets of Water falls from the Octagon into a large Lake of 10 Acres.

The Cold Bath receives the Water from the Octagon.

The Hermitage is seated on a rising Wood, on the Banks of the Lake.

The Statues of Cain and Abel.

The Temple dedicated to Venus, with this Inscription,

Veneri Hortensi.

It is a square Building, design'd by Mr. Kent; the Inside adorn'd with Paintings by Mr. Slater, the History of which is taken from *Spencer's Fairy Queen*, See Book 3. of the *Fairy Queens*. Canto 10. Without are the Bustos of *Nero*, *Vespasian*, *Cleopatra*, and *Faustina*; and on the Frize is the following Motto, alluding to the Painting in the Cave:

Nunc amet, qui nondum amavit;

Quique amavit, nunc amet.

CATULLUS.

Which



*Which is thus translated :*

Let him love now, who never lov'd before :  
Let him who always lov'd, now love the more.

The Belvidere;  
or Gibbs's Building, under which is an Ice-  
House.

Two Pavilions  
at the Entrance of the Park, with Roman  
Statues in one, and the other inhabited.

An Egyptian Pyramid  
60 Feet high, sacred to the Memory of Sir  
John Vanbrugh. On the Outside is this In-  
scription :

Inter plurima hortorum horum ædificia a  
Johanne Vanbrugh, equite, designata, hanc  
pyramidem illius memoriæ sacrum voluit  
Cobham.

*In English thus :*

Among a very great Number of Structures  
in these Gardens, design'd by Sir John Van-  
brugh, Knight, Cobham thought fit that this  
Pyramid should be Sacred to his Memory.

And in the Inside is :

Lusisti fatis, edisti fatis, atque bibisti  
B Tempus



Tempus abire tibi est ; ne potum largius æquo  
Rideat et pulset lasciva decentius ætas.

HORACE.

*Which may be thus translated :*

Enough you've sported, quaff'd the Bowl, and  
eat ;

'Tis Time that from the Banquet you retreat,  
Lest Youth, more fitly frolicksome, may join  
To push you reeling, under Loads of Wine.

The Statues of Hercules and Anteus  
are placed at the Entrance to the Field, which  
is inclosed with a staked Fence in the Military  
Way.

### St. Augustine's Cave

is a Cell form'd of Moss and Roots of Trees  
interwoven, with a Straw Couch in the Inside,  
and the three following Inscriptions in Monkish  
Latin Verse.-----The Situation is quite natu-  
ral and simple.

On the Right Hand :

Sanctus pater Augustinus  
(Prout aliquis divinus  
Narrat) contra sensualem  
Actum Veneris lethalem  
(Audiant clerici) ex nive  
Similem puellam vivæ  
Arte mira conformabat,  
Qua cum bonus vir cubabat :

Quod

Quod si fas est in errore  
Tantum cadere doctorum ;  
Quæri potest, an carnalis  
Mulier potius quam nivalis  
Non sit apta ad domandum  
Subigendum debellandum  
Carnis tumidum furorem  
Et importunum ardorem ;  
Nam ignis igni pellitur,  
Vetus ut verbum loquitur  
Sed innuptus hac in lite  
Appellabo te, marite.

*Thus translated :*

Saint *Augustin*, holy Father,  
(As from some Divines we gather  
Against the Sin of lewd Embrace,  
And Act Veneal, his Grace  
To fortify (Divines, give Ear,  
The pious Precedent revere)  
With wondrous Art a Girl of Snow  
Did make, the Life resembling so,  
That th'one from t'other scarce you'd know. }  
This done, the good Man Side by Side  
Lay down t'enjoy his new-form'd Bride.  
But if a learned Doctor can  
Fall, as might any other Man,  
It may be ask'd with Reason good,  
Whether a Girl of Flesh and Blood

More certain far than one of Snow  
Would not controul, subdue, o'erthrow  
The swelling Rebel Flesh below ;  
Of Passion cool the Rage and Boiling,  
And hinder Nature from recoiling :  
For Fire and Fire, two mortal Foes,  
Expel themselves, the Proverb goes.  
But I unmarried, for Decree,  
O married Man, appeal to Thee,

*On the Left :*

Apparuit mihi, nuper in Somnio cum nudis  
et anhelantibus molliter Papillis & hianti suavi-  
ter Vultu----ehu ! benedicite !

Cur gaudes Satana muliebrem sumere formam ?  
Non facies Voti casti me rumpere normam.

Heus fugite in Cellam ! pulchram vitate Puel-  
lam ;

Nam Radix Mortis fuit olim Fœmina in Hortis

Vis fieri fortis ? Noli concumbere Scortis.

In Sanctum Originem Eunuchum.  
Filius Ecclesiæ Origines fortasse probetur ;  
Esse Patrem nunquam se fini Teste probet.  
Virtus Diaboli est in Lumbis.

*In English thus :*

*Satan*, why deck't in Female Charms,  
Dost thou attack my Heart ?  
My Vow is Proof against thy Arms,  
'Gainst all thy Wiles and Art.  
Ah ! Hermits, flee into your Cells,  
Nor Beauty's Poison feed on,  
-----The Root of Death (as Story tells)  
Was Woman first in *Ed---n*.

Would'st thou thyself a dauntless Hero prove,  
Detest the Enjoyments vile of lawless Love,  
That Origen's true S O N of Church, agreed---  
But cou'd not for a F A T H E R be decreed.  
In what we call the Loins, they say,  
The Devil bears the greatest Sway.

*Fronting the Door :*

Mente pie elatâ peragro dum dulcia Prata  
Dormiit absq: dolo pulchra Puella solo ;  
Multa ostendebat, dum semisupina jacebat,  
Pulchrum Os, divinum pectus, aperta Sinum.  
Ut vidi Mammas, concepi extempore Flammas,  
Et dicturus *ave* dico, *Maria, cave :*  
Nam magno totus violenter turbine motus  
Poene illam invado, poene et in ora cado.  
Illa sed haud lenté furgit, curritq. repenté,  
Currit et, invito me, fugit illa citó,

Fugit



Fugit Causa Mali tamen Effectus Satanali,  
 Internoq; meum cor vorat Igne reum ;  
 O Inferne Canis, cur quotidie est tibi Panis,  
 Per Visus miros sollicitare Viros?  
 Cur Monachos velles fieri tam Carne rebelles,  
 Nec castæ Legi turbidi Membra regi?  
 In tibi jam Bellum dico jam triste Flagellum  
 Esuriemq; paro, quæis subigenda Caro.  
 Quin abscindatur, ne Pars sincera trahatur,  
 Radix, quâ solus nascitur usq; Dolus.

*Which may be thus turn'd :*

As lost in Thought, and Contemplation deep,  
 I wander o'er the verdant Meads---in Sleep ;  
 Sleep undesigning, lo! repos'd a Maid,  
 Fresh as the Verdure of her grassy Bed,  
 Reclin'd in Posture half-supine she lay,  
 A World of Beauties did her Form display :  
 Her Face, her Neck divine, her Bosom too,  
 With all their Charms were open to my View.  
 Her heaving Globes no sooner struck my Eye,  
 But strait the Flames thro' all my Vitals fly.  
 I wou'd have said my *Ave-Mary-Pray'r*.  
 But, 'stead of that, I cry out, *Maid, beware*.  
 For in the Whirlwind of strong Passion tost,  
 And Reason in the vi'lent Transport lost,  
 I almost seize the fair, inviting, Prey,  
 And to her Lips impatient urge my Way.  
 She sudden starts, and with a rapid Flight,  
 Shoots from my Touch, and leaves my ravish'd  
 Sight,

The



The Cause of Evil's fled---th' Effect remains,  
 And furious still revels in my Veins :  
 Has kindled an infernal, fatal, Flame,  
 Which inward burns thro' all my guilty Frame.  
 Why is't thy daily Food, O hellish Cur !  
 Man up, to Vice by wondrous Sights to spur ?  
 Why is't thy Pleasure, *Monks* should thus rebel,  
 Their fleshly Members 'gainst their Laws  
 shou'd swell ?

'Gainst thee I now eternal War declare,  
 The Lash severe, and Hunger I prepare ;  
 With these to mortify my Carnal Lust,  
 To these my Virtue, Chastity to trust.  
 But lest the Part, that's whole, shou'd be in-  
 fected,

That Modesty may better be protected,  
 Best, once for all, to cut away the Root,  
 From which alone, our guilty Passions shoot,

The Temple of *Bacchus*  
 is of Brick, the Inside adorn'd with the Stories  
 of *Bacchus*, painted by Mr. *Nollikins*.

A small Obelisk, with this Inscription :

To the Memory of *Robin Couchér*.

The *Saxon* Temple,  
 with an Altar plac'd in an open Grove, round  
 which the seven Deities of this Nation, that  
 give

give Name to the Days of the Week, were placed, which are since remov'd to the *Gothic Building*.

*Nelson's Seat*

is an airy Recess to the North-West of the House, from whence there is an open Prospect, and in it are the following Inscriptions, describing the Paintings.

*On the Right Hand :*

Ultra Euphratem et Tigrim  
usq ad Oceanum propagatâ ditione,  
Orbis Terrarum Imperium Romæ assignat optimus Princeps  
cui super advolet Victoria  
Laurigerum sertum hinc inde  
utraq manu extendens  
comitantibus Pietate et Abundantia

in arcu Constantini.

*Thus translated :*

The most excellent Prince  
Having extended his Power beyond the *Euphrates* and *Tygris*,  
as far as the Ocean,  
assigns the Empire of the World to *Rome* :  
over whom flies *Victory*,  
stretching forth a Laurel Crown  
on each Side with both Hands,  
accompany'd with *Piety* and *Plenty*.

in the Arch of *Constantine*.

On

*On the Left :*

Post Obitum L. Veri  
in imperio cum Marco consortis,  
Roma  
integram orbis Terrarum  
potestatem ei et in eo contulit  
in Capitolio.

After the Death of *Lucius Verus*,  
Partner in the Empire with *Marcus*,  
Rome  
conferr'd on him and in him  
the whole Power over the World  
in the Capitol.

Opposite the North-Front of the House,  
at the Head of the Canal, is the Equestrian  
Statue of his late Majesty, in Amour, with  
this Inscription :

In medio mihi Cæsar erit,  
Et viridi in Campo Signum de Mamore ponam  
Propter Aquam. VIRG.

*Thus translated :*

Imperial *Cæsar* shall the Center grace ;  
A Marble Statue to my Prince I'll place  
Near the clear Water, on the verdant Grass.

The North Front of the House, with the Offices, extends 640 Feet; having an open View, bounded by a Semi-Circle of Trees at the distance of some Miles.

Opposite the South Front was the Parterre, with the Statues of *Apollo* and the nine Muses, and two Orangeries; but this is alter'd to make room for a nobler Prospect.

The Statue of his present Majesty is erected on a Corinthian Pillar, with this Inscription :

Georgio Augusto.

*Dido's Cave*

is an antique dark Stone Building, with this Inscription :

Speluncam Dido, dux et Trojanus, candem  
Deveniunt - - - - - VIRG.

*In English thus :*

Repairing to the same dark Cave are seen  
The *Trojan* Hero and the *Tyrian* Queen.

The Rotunda

is raised on Ionic Pillars on a gentle Rise, within is the Statue of *Venus de Medicis*, gilt, on a Pedestal

Pedestal of blue Marble. The Building is the Design of Sir *John Vanbrugh*. --- The Views from hence are enchanting.

The late Queen's Statue is erected on four Ionic Columns, in a green Amphitheatre laid out in the rural Way, ---- on the Pedestal is this Inscription :

Honori, Laudi, Virtuti Divæ Carolinæ.

To the Honour, Praise, and Virtue of the  
Divine *Caroline*,

The Sleeping Parlour is placed in a close Wood where six Walks meet. It is a square Building, with this Inscription :

Cum omnia sint in incerto, fave tibi.

*Which is :*

Since all Things are uncertain, indulge thyself.

From hence you come into the great Avenue, where, on the Right Hand, you have the Prospect of the Entrance to the Gardens (mention'd before); and, on the Left, the Mansion-House, which, with the Additions now building, makes a grand Appearance.



## The Witch-House.

Not far from the Witch-House is a House that formerly belonged to the Vicar; near this are placed on Pedestals, *Apollo* and the nine Muses round the Spring of *Helicon*.

## The Temple of modern Virtue, in Ruin.

The Temple of antient Virtue is a Rotunda of the Doric Order by Mr. *Kent*; and on the Outside over each Door is this Motto;

*Priscae Virtuti.*

To antient Virtue,

And in four Niches within, standing at full Length, are the four following Statues, viz.

1. *Epaminondas*,  
with this Inscription:

Cujus a virtute, prudentia verecundia,  
Thebanorum respublica  
Libertatum simul & imperium,  
Disciplinam bellicam, civilem & domesticam  
Accepit;  
Eoque amiso, perdidit.

*That*

*That is:*

From whose Valour, Prudence, and Moderation, the Republick of *Thebes* received both Liberty and Empire; its military, civil, and domestic Discipline; and, with him, lost them.

2. *Lycurgus*,  
with this:

Qui summo cum consilio inventis legibus,  
Omnemque contra corruptelam munitis optime,  
Pater patriæ  
Libertatem firmissimam  
Et mores sanctissimos,  
Expulsa cum divitiis avaritiâ, luxuriâ, libidine,  
In multa secula  
Civibus suis instituit.

*Thus translated:*

Who having invented Laws with the greatest Wisdom, and most excellently fenced them against all Corruption, as a Father of his Country, instituted for his Countrymen the firmest Liberty and the soundest Morality, which endured for many Ages, he having, together with Riches, banished Avarice, Luxury, and Lust.

3. *Socrates*.

Qui corruptissima in civitate innocens,  
Bonorum hortatur, unici cultor D E I,

Ab

Ab inutili, otio, & vanis disputationibus,  
Ad officia vitæ, & societatis commoda  
Philosophiam avocavit,  
Hominum sapientissimus.

*That is :*

Who being innocent in a most corrupt  
State, an Encourager of the Good, a Wor-  
shiper of one only God, as the wisest of  
Men, reduced Philosophy from useless Indo-  
lence, and vain Disputations, to the Duties  
of Life, and the Advantages of Society.

#### 4. Homerus.

Qui poetarum princeps, idem & maximus,  
Vertutis præco, & immortalitatis largitor  
Divino carmine,

Ad pulcre audendum, & patiendum fortiter,  
Omnibus notus gentibus, omnes incitat.

*Thus render'd :*

Who being the first of Poets, as he was the  
greatest, the Herald of Virtue, and Bestower  
of Immortality, known to all Nations, incites  
all, in his Divine Poem, gloriously to dare,  
and resolutely to suffer.

*Over one Door is this Inscription :*

Charum esse civem, bene de republica me-  
reri, laudari, coli, diligere, gloriosum est : metui  
vero,

verò, & in odio esse, invidiosum detestabile,  
imbecillum, caducum.

*Which is :*

To be dear to our Country, to deserve well  
of the State, to be praised, honoured, and be-  
loved, is glorious ; but to be dreaded and hated  
is Matter of ill Will, detestable, weak, ruinous.

*Over the Door this :*

Justitiam cole & pietatem, quæ cum sit  
magna in parentibus & propinquis, tum in patria  
maxima est. Ea vita via est in cœlum, & in  
hunc cœtum eorum, qui jam vixerunt :

*In English thus :*

Maintain Justice, and thy relative Duty ;  
which, as it is great, when exercised toward  
our Parents and Kindred, so is greater toward  
our Country. That Life is the Way to Hea-  
ven, and to this Assembly of those who have  
already lived.

The Parish Church.

The Serpentine River,  
at the Head of which is the Grotto, and on  
each Side two Pavillions, the one ornamented  
with Shells, the other with Pebbles and Flints  
broke to pieces.---The Grotto is furnished  
with

with a great Number of Looking-glasses both on the Walls and Cieling, all in artificial Frames of Plaster-work, set with Shells and broken Flints - - - a Marble Statue of *Venus de Medicis*, on a Pedestal stuck with the same.

### The Chinese-House

is situated in a Pond, and you enter it by a Bridge adorn'd with Chinese Vases, with Flowers in them. It is a square Building with four Lattices, and cover'd with Sail-cloth to preserve the Lustre of the Paintings; in it is a Chinese Lady as if asleep, her Hands cover'd by her Gown. In the Pond are the Figures of two Chinese Birds about the Size of a Duck, which move with the Wind as if alive. The Outside of the House is painted in the Taste of that Nation by Mr. Slater; the Inside is India-japann'd Work.

### The Shell-Bridge,

which brings you into the Elysian Fields, which well deserve that Name; where stands

### The Temple of Worthies;

a Building cut into Niches, wherein are placed the following Bustos. The first is

Mr. Pope,  
without any Inscription.

Sir



Sir Thomas Gresham,

Who by the honourable Profession of a Merchant, having enrich'd himself, and his Country for carrying on the Commerce of the World, built the Royal Exchange.

Ignatius Jones,

Who, to adorn his Country, introduc'd and rival'd the *Greek* and *Roman* Architecture.

John Milton,

Whose sublime and unbounded Genius equal'd a Subject that carried him beyond the Limits of the World.

William Shakespeare,

Whose excellent Genius open'd to him the whole Heart of Man, all the Mines of Fancy, all the Stores of Nature; and gave him Power, beyond all other Writers, to move, astonish, and delight Mankind.

John Lock,

Who, best of all Philosophers, understood the Powers of the human Mind, the Nature, End, and Bounds of Civil Government; and with equal Courage and Sagacity, refuted the slavish Systems of usurp'd Authority over the Rights, the Consciences, or the Reason of Mankind.

D

Sir

Sir Isaac Newton,

Whom the God of Nature made to comprehend his Works; and, from simple Principles, to discover the Laws never known before, and to explain the Appearance never understood, of this Stupendous Universe.

Sir Francis Bacon, Lord *Verulam*,

Who by the Strength and Light of a superior Genius, rejecting vain Speculation, and fallacious Theory, taught to pursue Truth, and improve Philosophy by the certain Method of Experiment.

In the Niche of a Pyramid is placed a Mercury, with these Words subscrib'd :

----- Campos Ducit ad Elyfios.  
----- Leads to the Elyfian Fields

And below this Figure is fix'd a Square of black Marble, with the following Lines :

Hic manus ob patriam pugnando vulnera passi,  
Quique pii vates, & Phœbo digna locuti,  
Inventas aut qui vitam exoluere per artes,  
Quique sui memores alios fecere merendo.

*Thus translated :*

Here are the Bands, who for their Country bled,  
And Bards, whose pure and sacred Verse is read :  
Those

Those, who, by Arts invented, Life improv'd,  
And, by their Merits, made their Mem'ries lov'd.

### King Alfred,

The mildest, justest, most beneficent of  
Kings; who drove out the *Danes*, secur'd the  
Seas, protected Learning, establish'd Juries,  
crush'd Corruption, guarded Liberty, and was  
the Founder of the *English* Constitution.

### Edward, Prince of Wales,

The Terror of *Europe*, the Delight of *Eng-  
land*; who preserv'd, unalter'd, in the Height  
of Glory and Fortune, his natural Gentleness  
and Modesty.

### Queen Elizabeth,

Who confounded the Projects, and de-  
stroy'd the Power that threaten'd to oppress  
the Liberties of Europe; took off the Yoke  
of Ecclesiastical Tyranny; restored Religion  
from the Corruptions of Popery; and by a  
wise, a moderate, and a popular Government,  
gave Wealth, Security, and Respect to *England*.

### King William 3<sup>d</sup>.

Who by his Virtue and Constancy, having  
saved his Country from a foreign Master, by a  
bold and generous Enterprize, preserv'd the  
Liberty and Religion of *Great Britain*.

Sir Walter Raleigh,

A valiant Soldier, and an able Statesman ;  
who endeavouring to rouse the Spirit of his  
Master, for the Honour of his Country, against  
the Ambition of *Spain*, fell a Sacrifice to the  
Influence of that Court, whose Arms he had  
vanquish'd, and whose Designs he oppos'd.

Sir Francis Drake,

Who, through many Perils, was the first of  
*Britons* that adventur'd to sail round the Globe ;  
and carried into unknown Seas and Nations the  
Knowledge and Glory of the *English* Name.

John Hampden,

Who with great Spirit, and consummate Abi-  
lities, begun a noble Opposition to an arbitrary  
Court, in Defence of the Liberties of his  
Country ; supported them in Parliament, and  
died for them in the Field.

Sir John Barnard,  
without any Inscription.

On the Backside of this Building is the fol-  
low Monument, with this Inscription ;

To the Memory  
of  
Signor Fido,

an



an *Italian* of good Extraction ;  
 who came into *England*,  
 not to bite us, like most of his Countrymen,  
 but to gain an honest Livelyhood.

He hunted not after Fame,  
 yet acquir'd it ;  
 regardless of the Praise of his Friends,  
 but most sensible of their Love.

Tho' he liv'd amongst the Great,  
 he neither learnt nor flatter'd any Vice.

He was no Bigot,  
 Tho' he doubted of none of the 39 Articles.

And, if to follow Nature,  
 and to respect the Laws of Society,

be Philosophy,  
 he was a perfect Philosopher ;

a faithful Friend,  
 an agreeable Companion,  
 a loving Husband,

distinguish'd by a numerous Offspring,  
 all which he liv'd to see take good Courses.

In his old Age he retir'd  
 to the House of a Clergyman in the Country,  
 where he finish'd his earthly Race,  
 and died an Honour and an Example to the whole Species.

Reader,

this Stone is guiltless of Flattery,  
 for he to whom it is inscrib'd

was not a Man,  
 but a

Grey-Hound.

The

## The Temple of Liberty.

with this Inscription :

Libertati Majorum.

To the Liberty of our Ancestors.

It is a large *Gothic* Building of red Stone, 70 Feet high, on the Brow of the Hill ; round which are the seven Statues, mention'd above to have been formerly placed round the *Saxon* Temple.

On the Left Hand stands my Lady's Temple, but not finish'd. It commands a beautiful Prospect over the Country.

## The Palladian Bridge ;

where is a Collection of antique Bustoes of Marble : The Roof, on the Side facing the Water, is supported by *Ionic* Columns ; the Backside of it by an *Alto-Relievo* of the four Quarters of the World bringing their Products to *Britannia*.

Here are likewise painted by Mr. *Slater*, Sir *Walter Raleigh*, with a Map of *Virginia* in his Hand ; and Sir *William Penn*, holding a Book, stiled, *The Laws of Pennsylvania*.

The

The Imperial Closet  
is a Room of a *Cubic* Form, and in it are the  
three following Figures, painted at full Length  
by Mr. *Slater*.

Imp. Titus Cæf. Vespasian.  
with his Saying over his Head,

Diem perdidit - - - I have lost a Day.

Imp. N. Trajan. Cæf. Au.  
with his Saying.

Pro me : si merear, in me.

For me : but, if I deserve it, against me.

Imp. Marcus Aurelius  
Cæsar Antoninus.  
with his Saying :

Ita regnes imperator, ut privatus regi te velis.

So govern, when an Emperor, as, if a private  
Person, you would desire to be governed.

This brings you upon the great Terrace-  
Walk, which is near 3000 Feet long.

The

The Temple of Friendship;  
a noble Structure, of the *Doric* Order. On  
the Outside is this Motto :

Amicitiae S. --- Sacred to Friendship.

Within is painted, on the Cieling, *Britannia*,  
with some other Figures ; one holds a Label,  
with these Words : The Reign of K. *Edward* 3.  
another Scroll with, the Reign of Q. *Eliza-*  
*beth* ; and another with, the Reign of ---the---  
the rest being cover'd with her Mantle : And several  
other Ornaments in Painting, by Mr. *Slater*.

Also in this are the following ten Bustoes of  
my Lord and his illustrious Friends, viz. the  
Prince of *Wales* --- Earls of *Westmoreland*,  
*Chesterfield*, and *Marchmont* --- Lords *Cobham*,  
*Gower*, and *Bathurst* --- *Richard Greenville*,  
*William Pitt*, and *George Lyttleton*, Esqrs.

### The Pebble Alcove

is a neat Recess, and very artfully imbellished  
with Pebbles ; his Lordship's Arms are per-  
formed with the same and display'd in proper  
Colours.

### *Congreve's* Monument

is an Urn, which, with great Art, expresses  
the Genius of the Man ; and at the Top of it  
is



is placed a Monkey, beholding himself in a  
Mirrour, and under him this Writing :

Vitæ imitatio,  
Consuetudinis speculum,  
Comœdia.

*That is :*

Comedy is the Imitation of Life, and the  
Mirrour of Fashion.

The Poet's Effigies, lying in a careless Pos-  
ture, has the following Inscription :

Ingenio  
Acri, faceto, expolito,  
Moribusque  
Urbanis, candidis, facillimis,  
Gulielmi Congreve,  
Hoc  
Qualecunque desiderii sui.  
Solamen simul &  
Monumentum  
Posuit COBHAM.  
1736.

*Thus translated :*

To the piercing, elegant, polished  
Wit,

E

and

and civilized, candid, most unaffected  
Manners

of William Congreve,  
hath *Cobham* erected

this poor Consolation for, as well as  
Monument of his Loss.

1736.

F I N I S.

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E R R A T A.

PAGE 1, for *Jet d'ean*, read *Jet d'eau*. Page  
5, for *doctorum*, read *doctorem*. Page 6, for  
*fortasie*, read *fortasse*. Page 9, *dele* Comma after  
*Man up*. Page 12, for *candem*, read *eandem*. Page  
14, for *Libertatum*, read *Libertatem*. Page 16,  
*dele* Comma after *inutili*.

